SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
10¢
MAR.
NO. 114
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
BAT MAN
Featuring "THE BAT-APE!"
GOOD WORK, MOGO! NOW LOWER THE POLE DOWN TO THE OTHER ROOF!

Are YOU SKINNY like I was?

a 30 lb. weakling who became world's strongest man

George Jowett BEFORE

Just RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS ON IT

and I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN UP TO 50 LBS. OF MIGHTY MUSCLES!

And Become a REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of My Pupils in 10 Minutes of FUN a Day

George Jowett Champion of Champions World's Greatest Builder of Champions and REAL HE-MEN out of SKINNY and FLABBY weaklings

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, etc.

How to IMPROVE YOUR HE-MAN LOOKS 100%.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE IN ALL POPULAR SPORTS.
How to BEAT ANY BULLY.
How to DO FEATS of STRENGTH.
How to be a WINNER in EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE.

YES! Your Success Story Can Soon be like John Sill and thousands of my pupils. Think of it — a skinny weakling like you became a MAGNIFICENT MR. MUSCLES — won a BIG SILVER TROPHY, his name, accomplishments engraved on it and $100. A few weeks before, everybody picked on John, too weak to fight for his rights. TODAY everybody admires John's movie star build, he-man STRENGTH, his mighty ARMS, heroic CHEST, slender WAIST, rock-like TORSO, broad manly BACK, wide military SHOULDERS, new popularity with the BOYS and GIRLS. His winning drive in ALL SPORTS, his energy at work and studies.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS. YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

DEVELOP YOUR 520 MUSCLES BY THE GREATEST METHOD!

Friend, I traveled the world, studying every secret to PERFECTLY develop your body. My "5-Way Progressive Power Method" is TESTED-PROVED by hundreds of thousands LIKE YOU! SAVE YEARS, hundreds of DOLLARS! Do as movie stars, champions — John Sill, Jim Norman, Tony Pascarella — do! Mail coupon NOW!

Pick the kind of BODY YOU WANT — Check ALL Your Needs —

WIN A BIG *Silver Trophy* **and $100 IN CASH**

MAIL THE COUPON TO ME NOW and I'll Send You FREE these 5 AMAZING PICTURE-PACKED COURSES

(before it is too late) as John Sill and the others did

PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN ONCE WEAK LIKE YOU

Formerly $5.00 each. MILLIONS were sold at $1.00. Send for them ALL FREE. Mail Coupon BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE and you have to pay $1.00 or $5.00.

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

BEFORE

AFTER

THEY CALLED ME "SKINNY" — BUT NOW THEY CALL ME MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

Thanks to Jowett easy methods I GAINED 28 LBS. of MUSCLE-PACKED STRENGTH ALL OVER. I won new handsome looks—great athletic ability. Now You do it!

I BROKE A WORLD'S STRENGTH RECORD!

JIM NORMAN became Athlete of the Year. Lifted the front End of a 2700 lb. Car. Quit being a bag-of-bones weakling like I was. In 10 minutes of fun a day, JOWETT CAN DO FOR YOU ALL HE DID FOR ME! I gained 25 TERRIFIC LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES.

BEFORE

AFTER

mailing coupon below—like you do NOW.

JOWETT Institute of Physical Training, Dept. NC-83, 220 Fifth Ave., N. Y. C.

Dear George: I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body

I want: ☐ I want to gain ..... lbs. (fill in).

☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ Arms ☐ Chest ☐ Legs ☐ Shoulders
☐ I want to become a winning athlete ☐ I want NEW PEP, NEW ENERGY
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.

Also please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses, now all in 1 volume, ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

BATMAN With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

WHERE, AMID THE SUPER-SCIENTIFIC STRUCTURES, COULD THE FLEEING FUGITIVE HAVE HIDDEN THE VITAL FORMULA? HOW WAS IT POSSIBLE TO CAPTURE A WHOLE GANG OF CRIMINALS IN THIS VAST WORLD OF THE FUTURE, PEOPLED BY SELF-OPERATING ROBOTS? TO ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS, BATMAN AND ROBIN FIRST HAD TO SOLVE...

THE SECRET OF MECHANICAL CITY

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH THE SENTRY-ROBOT! IT'S RUNNING BERSERK!

THROUGH GOTHAM CITY GLIDES THE FAMILIAR BATMOBILE, ONCE MORE ANSWERING AN URGENT SUMMONS...

BATMAN, DO YOU THINK IT WAS PROFESSOR DODGE WHO STOLE THE FORMULA FROM SCIENCE HALL?

HE'S SUSPECTED OF BEING BEHIND SOME SHADY DEALS, ROBIN... THERE'S NO HARM IN KEEPING AN EYE ON HIM!

AT A WEST SIDE LABORATORY, THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS ASCEND TO A SKYLIGHT, WHERE...

WAIT! LISTEN...

LIGHTFINGERS DOUBLE-CROSSED US! HE USED OUR PLANS -- AND BEAT US TO THE FORMULA!

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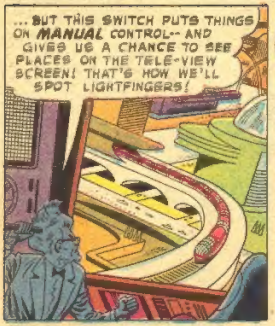
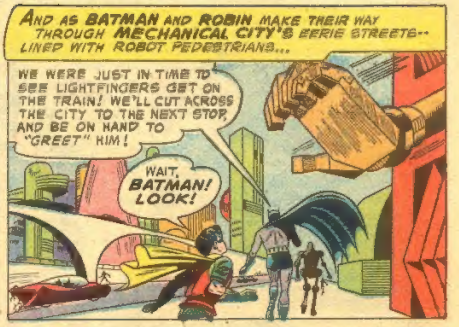
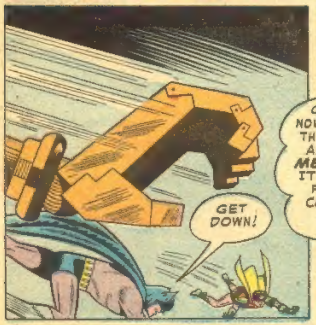
Printed in U.S.A.

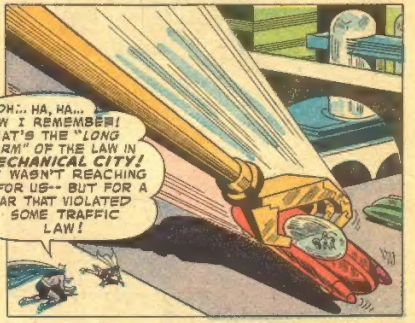
WAIT... HERE'S JINXIE! MAYBE HE'S LEARNED SOMETHING!
PROFESSOR DODGE! I FOUND OUT WHERE LIGHTFINGERS IS HIDIN'! I CAN TAKE YOU THERE NOW!
INDEED? WE SHALL PAY MR. LIGHTFINGERS A VISIT--AT ONCE!
MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT! NOW WE'LL FOLLOW ALONG--AND CRACK DOWN ON THE WHOLE MOB, WHEN WE GET THE FORMULA!
BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, IN HIS HIDEOUT, HARRY "LIGHTFINGERS" HALE PLANS A HURRIED VACATION...
THE HIGH-PRICED FORMULA, NEATLY PHOTOGRAPHED ON MICROFILM... HA, HA... AND IT'S ALL MINE!
THEY HAD THE FILM IN THIS BRIEFCASE, WHICH IS LINED WITH LEAD! THAT'S TO PREVENT ANY ACCIDENTAL EXPOSURE OF IT TO X-RAYS OR ATOMIC RADIATION! GUESS THAT'S THE SAFEST PLACE FOR IT!
MINUTES LATER, HOWEVER, AS THE CROOK ATTEMPTS TO DEPART JUST AS DAWN BREAKS...
PROFESSOR DODGE!... RIGHT ON MY HEELS!
THERE HE GOES.. AFTER HIM!
TO AVOID HIS PURSUERS, LIGHTFINGERS JOINS A CROWD MOVING INTO MECHANICAL CITY--A VAST, SCIENTIFIC EXHIBIT...
MECHANICAL CITY
HAW! THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME IN THIS PLACE!
2

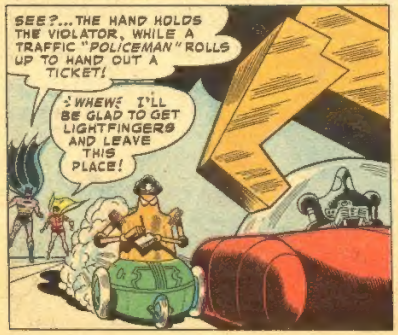
BUT TWO OTHER FIGURES ARE ALSO ON THE TRAIL... BATMAN AND ROBIN!
LIGHTFINGERS ENTERED THE CITY-- WITH PROFESSOR DODGE IN HOT PURSUIT!
MECHANICAL CITY-- A MARVEL OF SCIENCE!
YES, EVERYTHING HERE IS ABSOLUTELY MECHANIZED-- EVEN THE ROBOT POPULATION! AND THIS IS WHERE WE MUST LOCATE LIGHTFINGERS!
MEANWHILE...
SIGHTSEEING TRAIN
THIS IS ONE OF OUR SENTRY-ROBOTS, WHICH HAVE BEEN PLACED THROUGHOUT THE CITY! THEY'RE ELECTRONICALLY SET TO GO FORTH AND REPAIR ANY DAMAGE THAT OCCURS!
IN ADDITION, A MAN CAN GET INSIDE THE ROBOT, AND OPERATE IT HIMSELF!
YEAH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
A MOMENT LATER, LIGHTFINGERS BOARDS THE SIGHTSEEING TRAIN...
NOW FOR A LITTLE RIDE-- TO LOSE MYSELF!
MEANWHILE, IN THE BIZARRE CITY'S MAIN CONTROL ROOM...
BOSS! WHAT'LL WE DO IN HERE?
OPERATION OF PART OF THE CITY IS CONTROLLED BY THOSE THREE ROBOTS SEATED THERE...

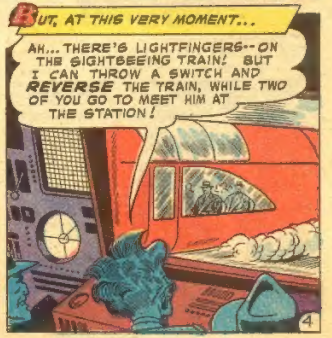

...BUT THIS SWITCH PUTS THINGS ON MANUAL CONTROL-- AND GIVES US A CHANCE TO SEE PLACES ON THE TELE-VIEW SCREEN! THAT'S HOW WE'LL SPOT LIGHTFINGERS!


AND AS BATMAN AND ROBIN MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH MECHANICAL CITY'S EERIE STREETS-- LINED WITH ROBOT PEDESTRIANS...
WE WERE JUST IN TIME TO SEE LIGHTFINGERS GET ON THE TRAIN! WE'LL CUT ACROSS THE CITY TO THE NEXT STOP, AND BE ON HAND TO "GREET" HIM!
WAIT, BATMAN! LOOK!

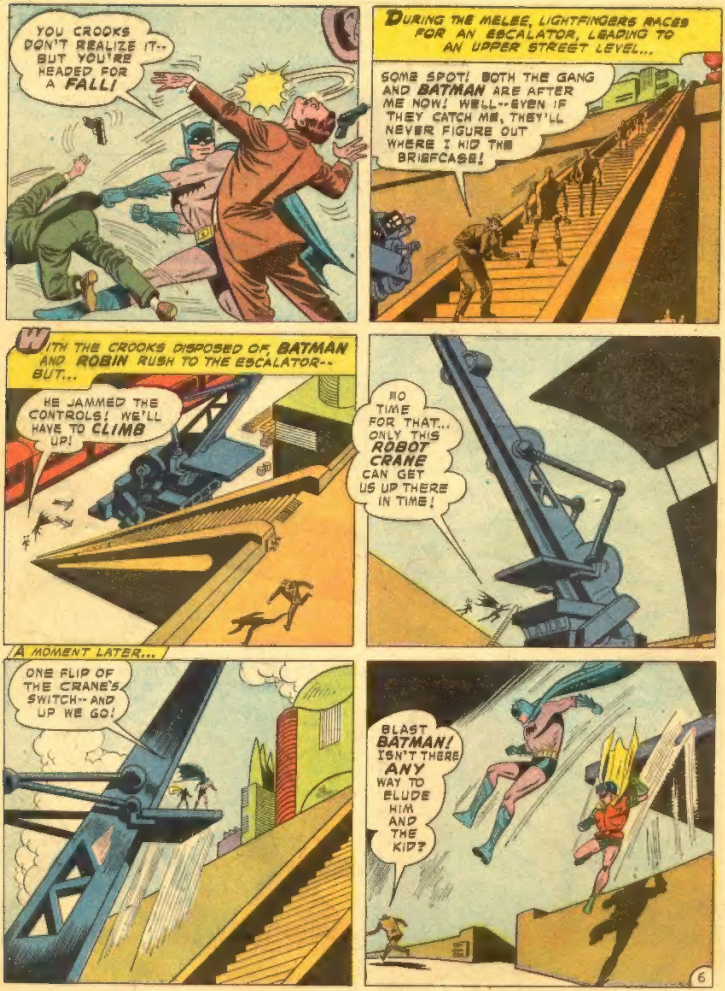

GET DOWN!

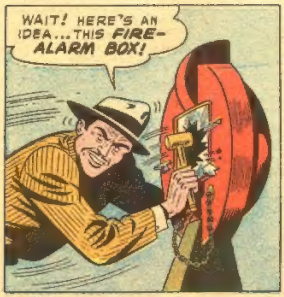

OH:.. HA, HA... NOW I REMEMBER! THAT'S THE "LONG ARM" OF THE LAW IN MECHANICAL CITY! IT WASN'T REACHING FOR US-- BUT FOR A CAR THAT VIOLATED SOME TRAFFIC LAW!

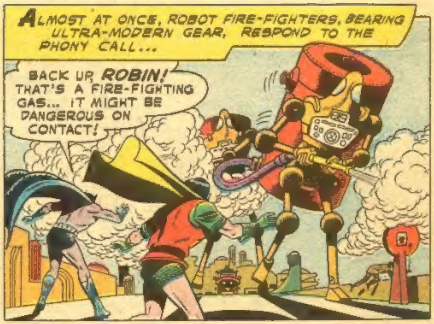

SEE?... THE HAND HOLDS THE VIOLATOR, WHILE A TRAFFIC "POLICEMAN" ROLLS UP TO HAND OUT A TICKET!
WHEW! I'LL BE GLAD TO GET LIGHTFINGERS AND LEAVE THIS PLACE!

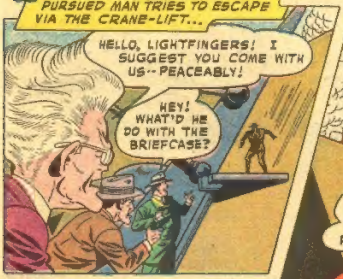

BUT, AT THIS VERY MOMENT...
AH... THERE'S LIGHTFINGERS-- ON THE SIGHTSEEING TRAIN! BUT I CAN THROW A SWITCH AND REVERSE THE TRAIN, WHILE TWO OF YOU GO TO MEET HIM AT THE STATION!

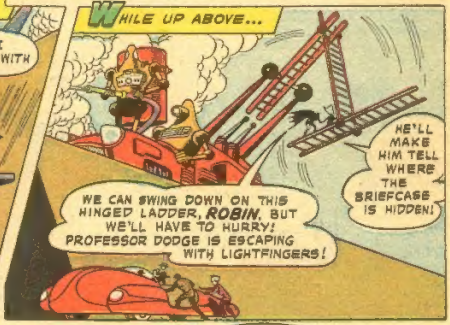
THUS, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN WAIT AT THE TRAIN'S DESTINATION...
LOOK! THE TRAIN STOPPED-- AND REVERSED ITSELF! IT'S GOING BACK AGAIN!
INSTANTLY, A LOW-FLYING ROBOT PATROL PLANE COMES CRUISING OVER-HEAD...
THAT PLANE IS AUTOMATICALLY INVESTIGATING THE SUDDEN REVERSAL OF THE TRAIN! THIS IS OUR CHANCE!
... TO HITCHHIKE A RIDE!
SHORTLY AFTERWARD, AS THE TRAIN BACKS INTO THE STATION...
THE RIDE'S OVER... DROP!
HE DOESN'T HAVE THE BRIEFCASE ON HIM! WE'LL HAVE TO FIND OUT WHERE HE HID IT!
LOOK! BATMAN AND ROBIN! WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE?
MAYBE IT'S PART OF THE EXHIBIT SHOW!

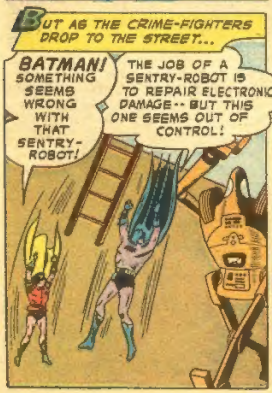

YOU CROOKS DON'T REALIZE IT-- BUT YOU'RE HEADED FOR A FALL!
DURING THE MELEE, LIGHTFINGERS RACES FOR AN ESCALATOR, LEADING TO AN UPPER STREET LEVEL...
SOME SPOT! BOTH THE GANG AND BATMAN ARE AFTER ME NOW! WELL--EVEN IF THEY CATCH ME, THEY'LL NEVER FIGURE OUT WHERE I HID THE BRIEFCASE!
WITH THE CROOKS DISPOSED OF, BATMAN AND ROBIN RUSH TO THE ESCALATOR-- BUT...
HE JAMMED THE CONTROLS! WE'LL HAVE TO CLIMB UP!
NO TIME FOR THAT... ONLY THIS ROBOT CRANE CAN GET US UP THERE IN TIME!
A MOMENT LATER...
ONE FLIP OF THE CRANE'S SWITCH-- AND UP WE GO!
BLAST BATMAN! ISN'T THERE ANY WAY TO ELUDE HIM AND THE KID?
6

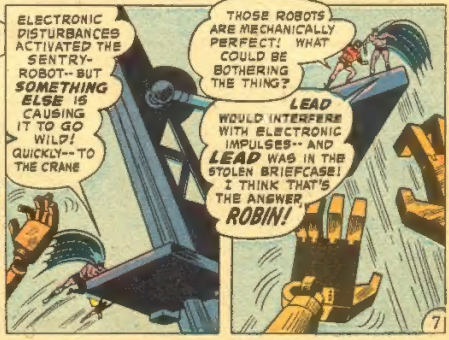

WAIT! HERE'S AN IDEA...THIS FIRE-ALARM BOX!


ALMOST AT ONCE, ROBOT FIRE-FIGHTERS, BEARING ULTRA-MODERN GEAR, RESPOND TO THE PHONY CALL...
BACK UR ROBIN! THAT'S A FIRE-FIGHTING GAS... IT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS ON CONTACT!

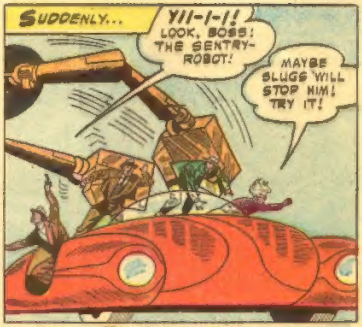

AND DOWN BELOW, AS THE PURSUED MAN TRIES TO ESCAPE VIA THE CRANE-LIFT...
HELLO, LIGHTFINGERS! I SUGGEST YOU COME WITH US--PEACEABLY!
HEY! WHAT'D HE DO WITH THE BRIEFCASE?


WHILE UP ABOVE...
WE CAN SWING DOWN ON THIS HINGED LADDER, ROBIN. BUT WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY! PROFESSOR DODGE IS ESCAPING WITH LIGHTFINGERS!
HE'LL MAKE HIM TELL WHERE THE BRIEFCASE IS HIDDEN!


BUT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTERS DROP TO THE STREET...
BATMAN! SOMETHING SEEMS WRONG WITH THAT SENTRY-ROBOT!
THE JOB OF A SENTRY-ROBOT IS TO REPAIR ELECTRONIC DAMAGE--BUT THIS ONE SEEMS OUT OF CONTROL!

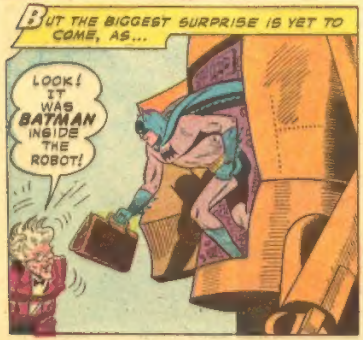

ELECTRONIC DISTURBANCES ACTIVATED THE SENTRY-ROBOT--BUT SOMETHING ELSE IS CAUSING IT TO GO WILD! QUICKLY--TO THE CRANE
THOSE ROBOTS ARE MECHANICALLY PERFECT! WHAT COULD BE BOTHERING THE THING?
LEAD WOULD INTERFERE WITH ELECTRONIC IMPULSES--AND LEAD WAS IN THE STOLEN BRIEFCASE! I THINK THAT'S THE ANSWER, ROBIN!

BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT...
THAT'S RIGHT, PROFESSOR... I PUT THE BRIEFCASE INSIDE ONE OF THE SENTRY-ROBOTS! IT'S THERE NOW!
TURN BACK, BOYS! WE'VE GOT TO GET TO THAT ROBOT!


SUDDENLY...
YII-I-I!
LOOK, BOSS! THE SENTRY-ROBOT!
MAYBE SLUGS WILL STOP HIM! TRY IT!

HE'S BROUGHT THE GANG TO BAY! NOW-- IT'S MY TURN!

BANG!
BANG!
BULLETS DON'T BOTHER THE THING!
W-WE'RE FINISHED... ROBIN'S GOT US TRAPPED!


BUT THE BIGGEST SURPRISE IS YET TO COME, AS...
LOOK! IT WAS BATMAN INSIDE THE ROBOT!

RIGHT! AFTER FINDING THE BRIEFCASE INSIDE THE ROBOT, I REALIZED I COULD WORK MORE EFFECTIVELY BY CLIMBING IN MYSELF AND OPERATING THE MANUAL CONTROLS!
AND A "ROBOT" NEVER DID A BETTER JOB OF WRAPPING UP A CASE!
8
THE END.

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

Presents

LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE

OCCUPATION: Staff reporter for the Metropolis DAILY PLANET. (But to get a scoop, she's worked as an actress, acrobat, cook, waitress and baby-sitter!)

HAIR: Brunette. (But to get a scoop, she's worn wigs of red hair, dyed her tresses blonde--and once she even shaved her head *a la* Yul Brynner!)

AGE: 22 (But already she's been around the world in 8 minutes--thanks to **SUPERMAN**--and explored the planets Mars and Venus!)

WEIGHT: 121 (But **SUPERMAN** can carry her with one hand!)

AMBITION: To become **Mrs. Superman**. (But the MAN of STEEL has other plans!)

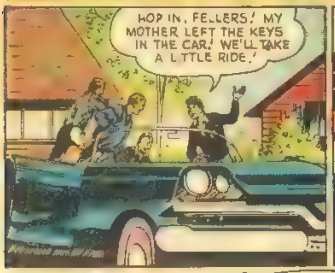
10¢
SUPERMAN'S
GIRL FRIEND
LOIS LANE
APPROVED BY COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
"The WITCH of METROPOLIS!"
HEE HEE THANKS TO THIS WITCH'S BROOMSTICK NOW I CAN FLY AS FAST AS YOU, SUPERMAN!
GREAT GUNS! THIS HAS SUPERNATURAL POWERS AND THEY MAY PROVE MIGHTIER THAN MINE

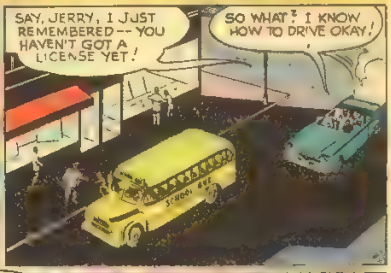
Now, by popular demand, you can follow the amazing adventures of America's No. 1 female reporter in a brand-new magazine!

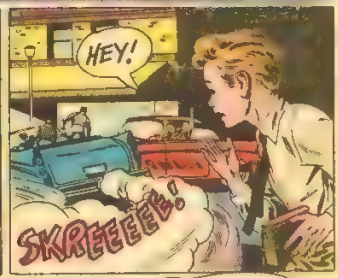
ON SALE EVERYWHERE JAN. 14th

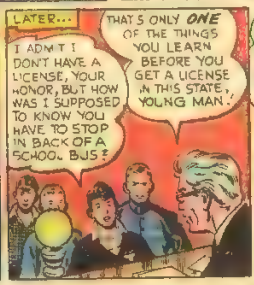
WARDEN WILLIS
THIS IS THE NEW PRISONER, WARDEN!
241
THIS IS A NICE PLACE YOU HAVE HERE, WARDEN!
YOU WERE SENT UP HERE FOR FIVE YEARS! TELL ME, WHY DO YOU LOOK SO HAPPY?
24112
WELL, I'M WANTED BY THE POLICE IN THREE STATES!
WHAT A JOKE! THEY'LL NEVER THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME HERE!
24112

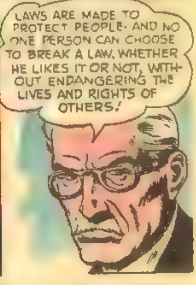
Do You Know WHAT'S BEHIND A LAW?



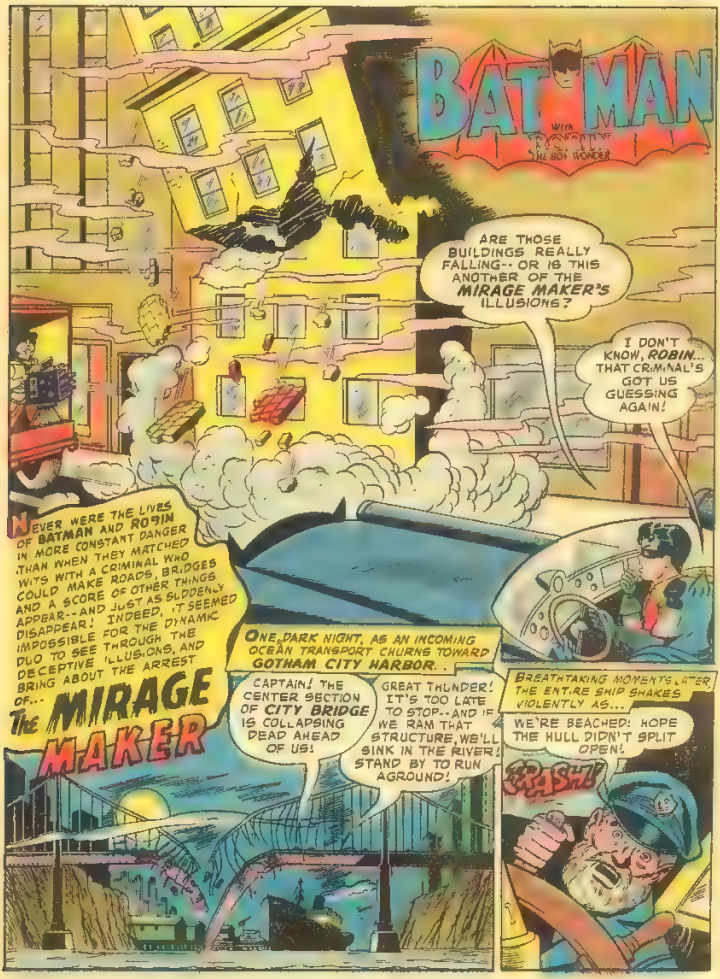





LATER...
I ADMIT I DON'T HAVE A LICENSE, YOUR HONOR, BUT HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW YOU HAVE TO STOP IN BACK OF A SCHOOL BUS?
THAT'S ONLY ONE OF THE THINGS YOU LEARN BEFORE YOU GET A LICENSE IN THIS STATE, YOUNG MAN.


LAWS ARE MADE TO PROTECT PEOPLE- AND NO ONE PERSON CAN CHOOSE TO BREAK A LAW, WHETHER HE LIKES IT OR NOT, WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE LIVES AND RIGHTS OF OTHERS!

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S


BATMAN
WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
ARE THOSE BUILDINGS REALLY FALLING-- OR IS THIS ANOTHER OF THE MIRAGE MAKER'S ILLUSIONS?
I DON'T KNOW, ROBIN... THAT CRIMINAL'S GOT US GUESSING AGAIN!
NEVER WERE THE LIVES OF BATMAN AND ROBIN IN MORE CONSTANT DANGER THAN WHEN THEY MATCHED WITS WITH A CRIMINAL WHO COULD MAKE ROADS, BRIDGES AND A SCORE OF OTHER THINGS APPEAR--AND JUST AS SUDDENLY DISAPPEAR! INDEED, IT SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO TO SEE THROUGH THE DECEPTIVE ILLUSIONS, AND BRING ABOUT THE ARREST OF...
THE MIRAGE MAKER
ONE DARK NIGHT, AS AN INCOMING OCEAN TRANSPORT CHURNS TOWARD GOTHAM CITY HARBOR...
CAPTAIN! THE CENTER SECTION OF CITY BRIDGE IS COLLAPSING DEAD AHEAD OF US!
GREAT THUNDER! IT'S TOO LATE TO STOP--AND IF WE RAM THAT STRUCTURE, WE'LL SINK IN THE RIVER! STAND BY TO RUN AGROUND!
BREATHTAKING MOMENTS LATER THE ENTIRE SHIP SHAKES VIOLENTLY AS...
WE'RE BEACHED! HOPE THE HULL DIDN'T SPLIT OPEN!
CRASH!

RACING TO THE SHIP'S RAIL, THE WORRIED CAPTAIN LOOKS DOWN TO BEHOLD A STARTLING SIGHT...

AYE, AYE, SIR!

JUMPING PORPOISES! A CRIMINAL GANG--USING ACETYLENE TORCHES TO CUT INTO THE BULLION COMPARTMENT! RADIO THE POLICE!

MINUTES LATER, A FAM LIAR BEAM KNIVES THROUGH THE NIGHT SKY OVER GOTHAM CITY...

...SENDING WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, SCRAMBLING TO THE SECRET CAVE BENEATH THEIR MANSION...

WONDER WHY THE POLICE SENT OUT THE **BAT-SIGNAL** TONIGHT, BRUCE?

WE'LL KNOW AS SOON AS WE'VE SWITCHED TO **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, DICK.

DONNING THEIR FAMED CRIME-FIGHTING GARB, THE TWO RACE OUT INTO THE NIGHT...

ATTENTION, **BATMAN** AND ALL CARS! ROBBERS ATTACKING GROUNDED SHIP ON BANK OF **CITY RIVER**, JUST NORTH OF BRIDGE!

THAT'S A MADCAP CRIME IF I EVER HEARD OF ONE, **ROBIN!** FORTUNATELY, WE'RE RIGHT IN THE VICINITY... HANG ON!

AND AS THE SWIFT **BAT-MOBILE** STREAKS TOWARD THE CRIME SCENE...

GOSH-- I THOUGHT I'D SEEN EVERY POSSIBLE TYPE OF BLIP ON OUR RADARSCOPE, **BATMAN**--BUT THIS ONE BEATS ALL!

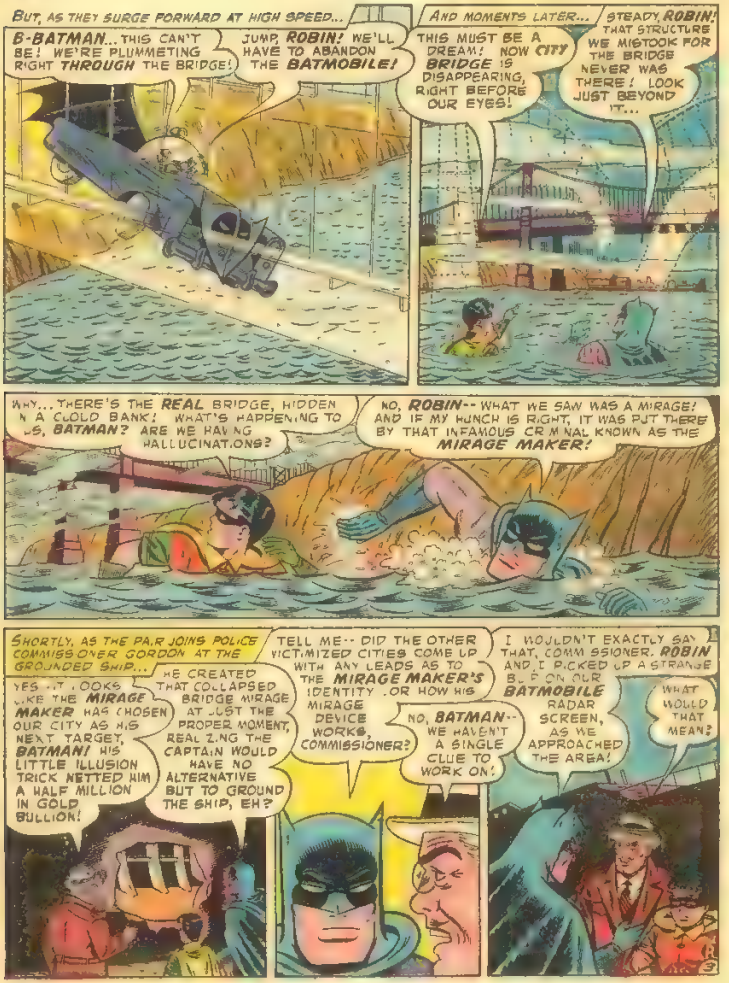
BLIP-BLIP-BLIP-

YES, **ROBIN**-- IT'S CERTAINLY A PECULIAR ONE! THERE MUST BE A SUPER-POWERFUL ELECTRONIC DEVICE OPERATING IN THE AREA...

...BECAUSE THE SIGNAL SEEMS TO BE GETTING STRONGER AS WE APPROACH THE RIVER! THERE'S THE GROUNDED SHIP NOW, ON THE OPPOSITE SHORE!

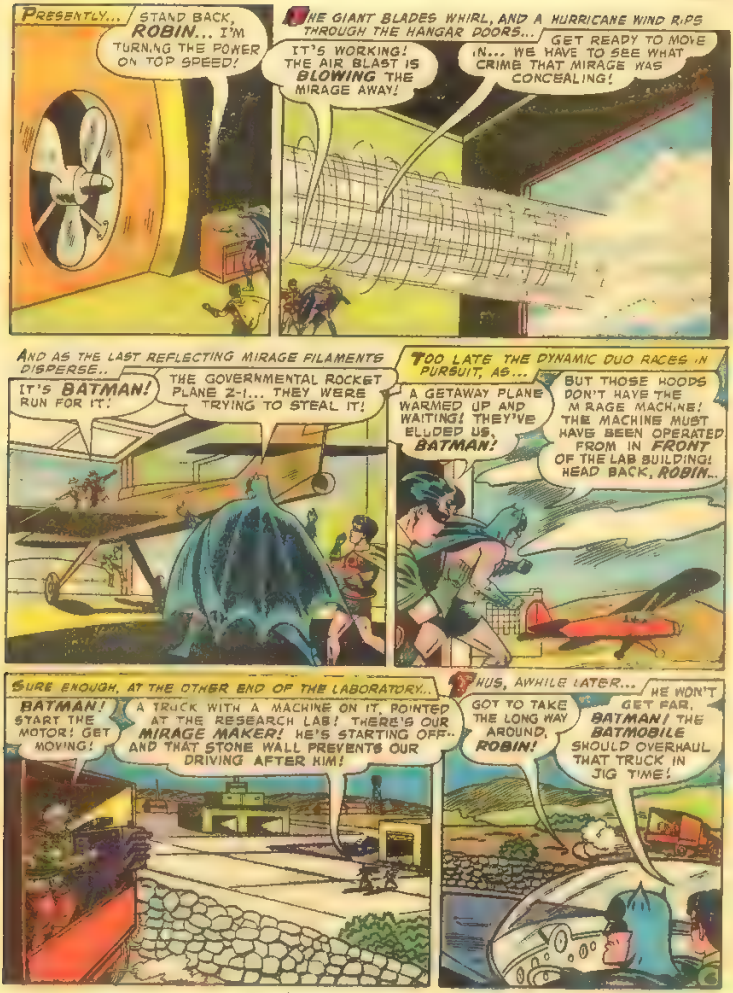
GOLLY... HOW CAN WE GET OVER THERE, **BATMAN**? THE CENTER SPAN OF THE BRIDGE HAS CAVED IN!

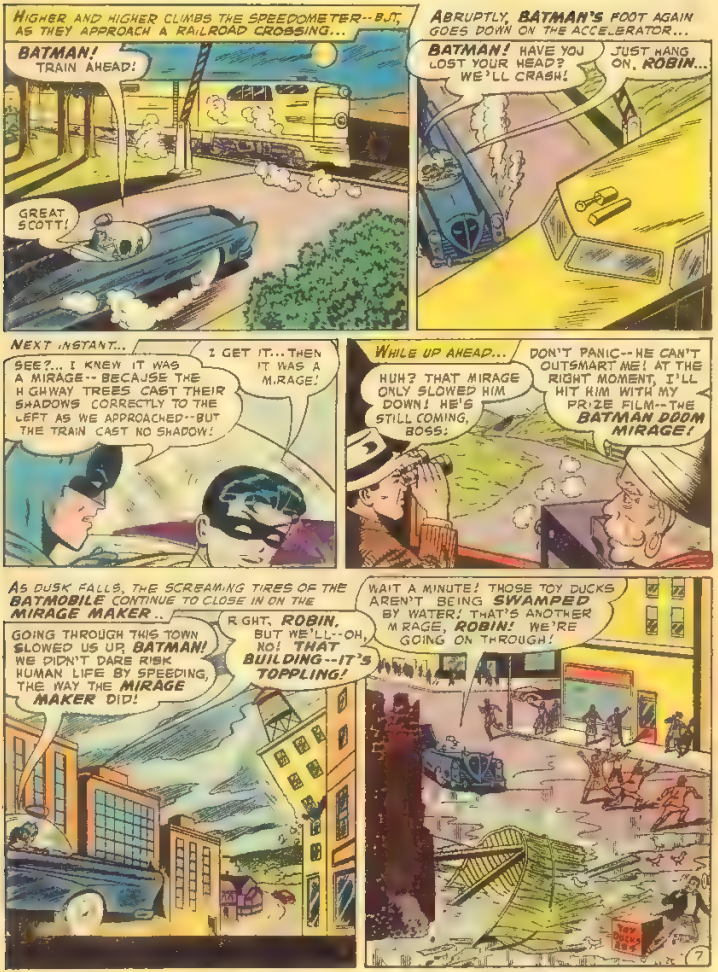
BRACE YOURSELF, **ROBIN**-- I'M GOING TO ACCELERATE AND TRY **JUMPING** THAT OPEN GAP TO THE OTHER SIDE!

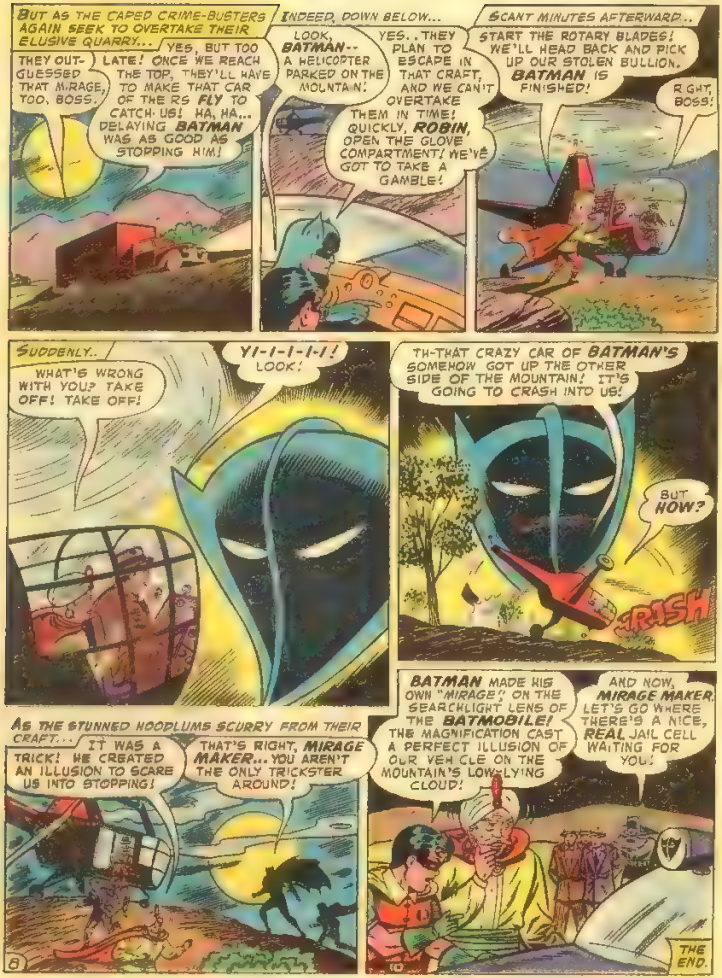

BUT, AS THEY SURGE FORWARD AT HIGH SPEED...
B-BATMAN... THIS CAN'T BE! WE'RE PLUMMETING RIGHT THROUGH THE BRIDGE!
JUMP, ROBIN! WE'LL HAVE TO ABANDON THE BATMOBILE!
AND MOMENTS LATER...
THIS MUST BE A DREAM! NOW CITY BRIDGE IS DISAPPEARING, RIGHT BEFORE OUR EYES!
STEADY, ROBIN! THAT STRUCTURE WE MISTOOK FOR THE BRIDGE NEVER WAS THERE! LOOK JUST BEYOND IT...
WHY... THERE'S THE REAL BRIDGE, HIDDEN IN A CLOUD BANK! WHAT'S HAPPENING TO US, BATMAN? ARE WE HAVING HALLUCINATIONS?
NO, ROBIN-- WHAT WE SAW WAS A MIRAGE! AND IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, IT WAS PUT THERE BY THAT INFAMOUS CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE MIRAGE MAKER!
SHORTLY, AS THE PAIR JOINS POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON AT THE GROUNDED SHIP...
YES... IT LOOKS LIKE THE MIRAGE MAKER HAS CHOSEN OUR CITY AS HIS NEXT TARGET, BATMAN! HIS LITTLE ILLUSION TRICK NETTED HIM A HALF MILLION IN GOLD BULLION!
HE CREATED THAT COLLAPSED BRIDGE MIRAGE AT JUST THE PROPER MOMENT, REALIZING THE CAPTAIN WOULD HAVE NO ALTERNATIVE BUT TO GROUND THE SHIP, EH?
TELL ME-- DID THE OTHER VICTIMIZED CITIES COME UP WITH ANY LEADS AS TO THE MIRAGE MAKER'S IDENTITY...OR HOW HIS MIRAGE DEVICE WORKS, COMMISSIONER?
NO, BATMAN-- WE HAVEN'T A SINGLE CLUE TO WORK ON!
I WOULDN'T EXACTLY SAY THAT, COMMISSIONER. ROBIN AND I PICKED UP A STRANGE BLIP ON OUR BATMOBILE RADAR SCREEN, AS WE APPROACHED THE AREA!
WHAT WOULD THAT MEAN?

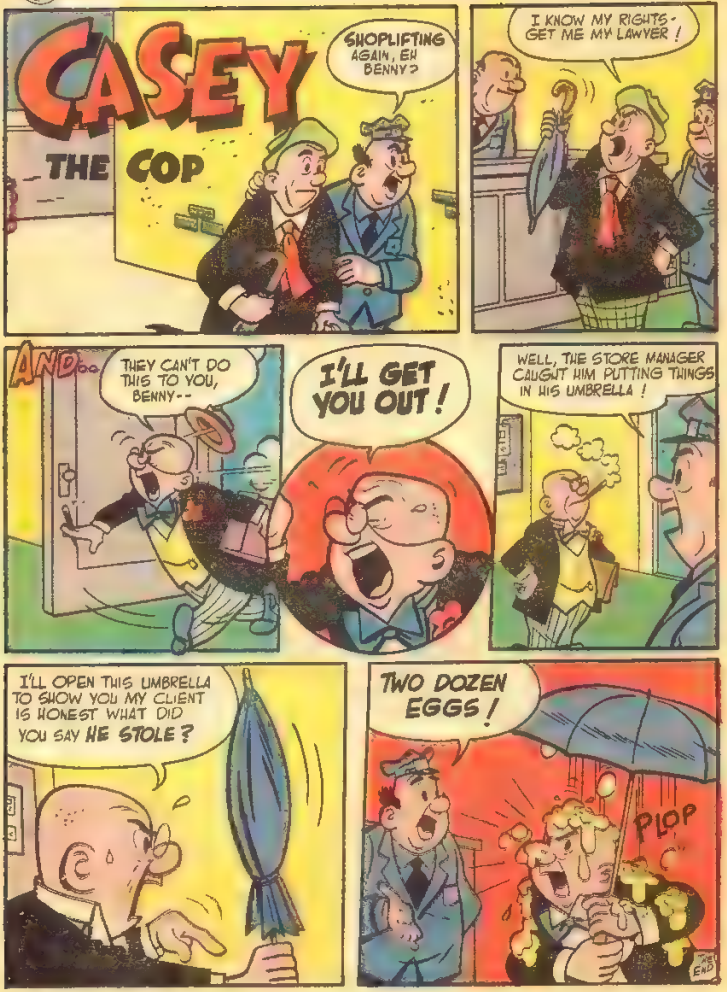
IT'S MY OPINION THAT MIRAGE-CASTING DEVICE WAS MAKING THOSE UNUSUAL BLIPS!
I UNDERSTAND, BATMAN... AND IF OUR MOBILE RADAR UNITS CAN PICK UP THOSE BLIPS, THEY MAY LEAD US TO THE MIRAGE MAKER'S HIDEOUT BEFORE HE PULLS ANOTHER JOB!
RIGHT, COMMISSIONER-- AND WHILE YOU'RE ALERTING YOUR RADAR UNITS, ROBIN AND I WILL SALVAGE THE BATMOBILE!
GOOD THING OUR VEHICLES BOTH SHOCKPROOF AND WATERPROOF, BATMAN!
MEANWHILE, AT AN ABANDONED MOVIE LOT, HIDE-OUT OF THE CUNNING MIRAGE MAKER...
THERE'S NO HARM IN REVEALING THE SECRET! COME--I'LL GIVE YOU AN EXHIBITION ON THIS SMALL WORKING MODEL I DEVELOPED, BEFORE BUILDING MY GIANT MACHINE!
WELL, MEN, WE'VE DONE IT! NOT EVEN BATMAN COULD COUNTER MY INGENIOUS MIRAGE MACHINE!
YEAH, YOU SURE CALLED THE CARDS, BOSS! BUT IT STILL BEATS ME HOW THAT PICTURE GADGET OF YOURS REALLY WORKS!
FIRST, MY FILAMENT LAUNCHER TOSSES A PACKET INTO THE CHOSEN MIRAGE SCENE!
THE PACKET BURSTS, AND MILLIONS OF TINY FILAMENTS EMERGE. THEY ARE SO LIGHT, THEY ACTUALLY HOVER IN MID-AIR!

NOW, SINCE MY FALLING BUILDING MIRAGE FILM IS ALREADY INSERTED IN THE MODEL, I WILL CREATE THAT SCENE! WATCH ..
GOSH! A BUILDING FALLING--JUST LIKE IT WAS REALLY HAPPENING.
PRECISELY! INFRA-RED LIGHT, THE RAYS OF WHICH CANNOT BE SEEN, CAST THE PICTURE ONTO THE MILLIONS OF TINY SENSITIVE FILAMENTS! THE FILAMENTS ACT LIKE A FLOATING, INVISIBLE SCREEN! A MASTERPIECE, EH, BOYS?
IT IS SOME HOURS LATER WHEN A POLICE RADAR UNIT, PATROLLING THE CITY, SEES...
STRANGE BLIPS--JUST LIKE BATMAN DESCRIBED. THEY'RE ORIGINATING TEN MILES NORTH OF HERE--ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN!
THIS MIGHT BE T--I'LL NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS!
BLIP... BLIP... BLIP...
WHEN THE REPORT REACHES BATMAN AND ROBIN...
INDICATE LOCATION TEN MILES NORTH OF CITY...
BUT..WE'RE IN THE NORTHERN DISTRICT, AND OUR RADAR DIDN'T PICK UP A THING!
THAT HILL, ROBIN.. IT'S CUT OFF OUR RADAR WAVES SO THAT THEY COULDN'T HIT THE MACHINE ON THE OTHER SIDE! LET'S GO..
THEN, AS THE BATMOBILE STREAKS OVER THE HILL..
LOOK, BATMAN... A BOMBER OUT OF CONTROL! ITS BOMBS HAVE BEEN SHAKEN LOOSE FROM THE BOMB BAY--RIGHT IN FRONT OF THAT GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENTAL LABORATORY!
NO, ROBIN! THAT SCENE'S A FAKE!--A MIRAGE! THE GROUND ISN'T BEING KICKED UP BY THE PLANE'S WHEELS!
WIND TUNNEL
UPON REACHING THE SCENE...
THE WIND TUNNEL, ROBIN.. IT'S OUR ONE CHANCE TO DISPERSE THAT MIRAGE!
FINISH OPENING THESE DOORS, ROBIN, WHILE I LOCATE THE TUNNEL'S POWER UNIT!
WIND
RIGHT, BATMAN...
5


PRESENTLY...
STAND BACK, ROBIN... I'M TURNING THE POWER ON TOP SPEED!
THE GIANT BLADES WHIRL, AND A HURRICANE WIND RIPS THROUGH THE HANGAR DOORS...
IT'S WORKING! THE AIR BLAST IS BLOWING THE MIRAGE AWAY!
GET READY TO MOVE IN... WE HAVE TO SEE WHAT CRIME THAT MIRAGE WAS CONCEALING!
AND AS THE LAST REFLECTING MIRAGE FILAMENTS DISPERSE..
IT'S BATMAN! RUN FOR IT!
THE GOVERNMENTAL ROCKET PLANE Z-1... THEY WERE TRYING TO STEAL IT!
TOO LATE THE DYNAMIC DUO RACES IN PURSUIT, AS...
A GETAWAY PLANE WARMED UP AND WAITING! THEY'VE ELUDED US, BATMAN!
BUT THOSE HOODS DON'T HAVE THE MIRAGE MACHINE! THE MACHINE MUST HAVE BEEN OPERATED FROM IN FRONT OF THE LAB BUILDING! HEAD BACK, ROBIN...
SURE ENOUGH, AT THE OTHER END OF THE LABORATORY..
BATMAN! START THE MOTOR! GET MOVING!
A TRUCK WITH A MACHINE ON IT, POINTED AT THE RESEARCH LAB! THERE'S OUR MIRAGE MAKER! HE'S STARTING OFF.. AND THAT STONE WALL PREVENTS OUR DRIVING AFTER HIM!
THUS, AWHILE LATER...
GOT TO TAKE THE LONG WAY AROUND, ROBIN!
HE WON'T GET FAR, BATMAN! THE BATMOBILE SHOULD OVERHAUL THAT TRUCK IN JIG TIME!


HIGHER AND HIGHER CLIMBS THE SPEEDOMETER--BUT, AS THEY APPROACH A RAILROAD CROSSING...
BATMAN! TRAIN AHEAD!
GREAT SCOTT!
ABRUPTLY, BATMAN'S FOOT AGAIN GOES DOWN ON THE ACCELERATOR...
BATMAN! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR HEAD? WE'LL CRASH!
JUST HANG ON, ROBIN...
NEXT INSTANT...
SEE?... I KNEW IT WAS A MIRAGE-- BECAUSE THE HIGHWAY TREES CAST THEIR SHADOWS CORRECTLY TO THE LEFT AS WE APPROACHED--BUT THE TRAIN CAST NO SHADOW!
I GET IT... THEN IT WAS A MIRAGE!
WHILE UP AHEAD...
HUH? THAT MIRAGE ONLY SLOWED HIM DOWN! HE'S STILL COMING, BOSS!
DON'T PANIC--HE CAN'T OUTSMART ME! AT THE RIGHT MOMENT, I'LL HIT HIM WITH MY PRIZE FILM--THE BATMAN DOOM MIRAGE!
AS DUSK FALLS, THE SCREAMING TIRES OF THE BATMOBILE CONTINUE TO CLOSE IN ON THE MIRAGE MAKER..
GOING THROUGH THIS TOWN SLOWED US UP, BATMAN! WE DIDN'T DARE RISK HUMAN LIFE BY SPEEDING, THE WAY THE MIRAGE MAKER DID!
RIGHT, ROBIN. BUT WE'LL--OH, NO! THAT BUILDING--IT'S TOPPLING!
WAIT A MINUTE! THOSE TOY DUCKS AREN'T BEING SWAMPED BY WATER! THAT'S ANOTHER MIRAGE, ROBIN! WE'RE GOING ON THROUGH!
TOY DUCKS FOR SALE
7


BUT AS THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS AGAIN SEEK TO OVERTAKE THEIR ELUSIVE QUARRY...
THEY OUT-GUESSED THAT MIRAGE, TOO, BOSS.
YES, BUT TOO LATE! ONCE WE REACH THE TOP, THEY'LL HAVE TO MAKE THAT CAR OF THE RS FLY TO CATCH US! HA, HA... DELAYING BATMAN WAS AS GOOD AS STOPPING HIM!
INDEED, DOWN BELOW...
LOOK, BATMAN-- A HELICOPTER PARKED ON THE MOUNTAIN!
YES.. THEY PLAN TO ESCAPE IN THAT CRAFT, AND WE CAN'T OVERTAKE THEM IN TIME! QUICKLY, ROBIN, OPEN THE GLOVE COMPARTMENT! WE'VE GOT TO TAKE A GAMBLE!
SCANT MINUTES AFTERWARD..
START THE ROTARY BLADES! WE'LL HEAD BACK AND PICK UP OUR STOLEN BULLION. BATMAN IS FINISHED!
RIGHT, BOSS!
SUDDENLY..
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? TAKE OFF! TAKE OFF!
YI-I-I-I-I! LOOK!
TH-THAT CRAZY CAR OF BATMAN'S SOMEHOW GOT UP THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN! IT'S GOING TO CRASH INTO US!
BUT HOW?
CRASH
AS THE STUNNED HOODLUMS SCURRY FROM THEIR CRAFT...
IT WAS A TRICK! HE CREATED AN ILLUSION TO SCARE US INTO STOPPING!
THAT'S RIGHT, MIRAGE MAKER... YOU AREN'T THE ONLY TRICKSTER AROUND!
BATMAN MADE HIS OWN "MIRAGE", ON THE SEARCHLIGHT LENS OF THE BATMOBILE! THE MAGNIFICATION CAST A PERFECT ILLUSION OF OUR VEHICLE ON THE MOUNTAIN'S LOW-LYING CLOUD!
AND NOW, MIRAGE MAKER, LET'S GO WHERE THERE'S A NICE, REAL JAIL CELL WAITING FOR YOU!
THE END.
8


CASEY
THE COP
SHOPLIFTING AGAIN, EH BENNY?
I KNOW MY RIGHTS - GET ME MY LAWYER !
AND...
THEY CAN'T DO THIS TO YOU, BENNY--
I'LL GET YOU OUT !
WELL, THE STORE MANAGER CAUGHT HIM PUTTING THINGS IN HIS UMBRELLA !
I'LL OPEN THIS UMBRELLA TO SHOW YOU MY CLIENT IS HONEST WHAT DID YOU SAY HE STOLE ?
TWO DOZEN EGGS !
PLOP
THE END

THE INVISIBLE PATROLMAN

PATROLMAN ROY GREEN, seated behind the large switchboard in Precinct 18, reacted automatically to the sudden flashing of a yellow light on his board.

"Precinct 18. Good evening," he said, courteously.

The high-pitched, hysterical voice of a woman came screeching over the line. "The Oswalds across the street are on vacation," she said, "and I just saw a man going into the alley next to their house. Send a policeman—and hurry!"

From his years of experience as a Dispatcher, Green could almost see the frightened woman in the act of hanging up the telephone

"Just a moment," he replied, urgent but calm. "Please give me the address"

Green jotted down the requested information in a large open ledger, and consulted a chart containing the position and number of every squad car in the department.

After a moment, he flipped his radio switch.

"Car one-seven, car one-seven—go at once to 84 Elm Street, and investigate report of suspicious character entering alley at that address."

Green held on a moment longer to receive the acknowledgment of the call, then switched off.

With a sigh, he muttered to himself, "Now let the *real* cops take over for the *important* job!"

When Green was relieved at the end of his shift, instead of leaving for home, he asked permission to see Captain Newell. Taking a chair in the captain's office, Green came straight to the point.

"When am *I* going to do some real police work, Captain? I've been trapped behind that switchboard for three years already!"

"You've been doing a fine job there, Roy," answered the captain. "It takes a man with a quick mind to handle that job. And you were specially chosen for it because of your years of experience as a radio operator aboard a battleship during the war."

"I know that, sir—but, somehow, I don't feel I'm doing real police work where I am. I'd always looked forward to doing squad car duty."

"Well," said the captain, slowly, "I'll definitely keep you in mind for the next opening in a squad car, Roy. But there's one thing you should always remember—*every* job in the department is important. What we try to do is fit a man into the job he's best suited for. You've got a terrific radio background, and we felt you would be happier and more useful where you are. Since you *aren't* happy there, I'll move you out first chance I get."

Green thanked his captain and left the building. Outside, a squad car, moving in the same direction he was walking, pulled over to the curb

"Hop in," sang out Patrolman Carl Dales. "I'm going past where you live I'll give you a lift."

Green got in and settled back in the seat next to the driver.

"This is the life," he said, as Dales skillfully wove into traffic

"Maybe," replied Dales, "but I've always admired *your* job, and the way you handle it. I wish *I* could qualify for a radio dispatcher, but I'm afraid I don't have the necessary background."

"That's rot," said Green, scornful of his own importance. "It's you fellows who take all the chances, and see all the action."

"Don't get me wrong," said Dales, hastily. "I like my job. I've always liked handling a vehicle—used to drive a truck before I joined the force."

"Yes," said Green, "and I used to handle radio communications. That's why I'd like to get away from it for a change."

The squad car had now maneuvered onto Pryor Boulevard, which was jammed with traffic. Dales drove easily, content to keep pace with the car in front.

Green's curiosity had been aroused by the big black sedan in front, and even Dales had noticed the frequent braking of the car, especially noticeable to them because of the brake lights that kept flashing on and off. There were two men seated in front.

But Dales, beyond being slightly annoyed, had given it no further thought. Green, on the other hand, seemed to be hypnotized by the blinking brake lights.

Suddenly, Green turned to Dales, speaking urgently. "That car's in trouble, Dales! I don't know what's the matter but something's wrong with the driver. He needs help!"

Dales stared in surprise. "How do you know that?" he asked.

"No time to answer questions now. Better stop that car—and now!"

Dales shook his head. "If that driver *is* in trouble, a crowded street is no place for us to try to stop them. We'll follow them until they get off the Boulevard."

The car took the next turn-off, and the squad car followed. On Reeve's Lane, Dales pulled alongside the sedan, and ordered it to pull over.

The driver did as he was ordered, but the man sitting next to him leaped out of the car and into the dense thickets bordering the road. Shots cracked from the thickets, but Dales was already running along in a crouch, and came up from behind the shooting figure.

In seconds, Dales disarmed the gunman and clamped handcuffs on him. He led him back to the sedan, and the driver of the car got out.

"H-he jumped into my car, stuck a gun in my ribs, and ordered me to drive him out of town," the driver explained. "He—he said that if I called out to any passing policeman, he'd shoot me!"

"He would have, too," said Dales, grimly. "He's Floyd Pierce, a wanted killer!"

At headquarters, later, Green was full of praise for Dales.

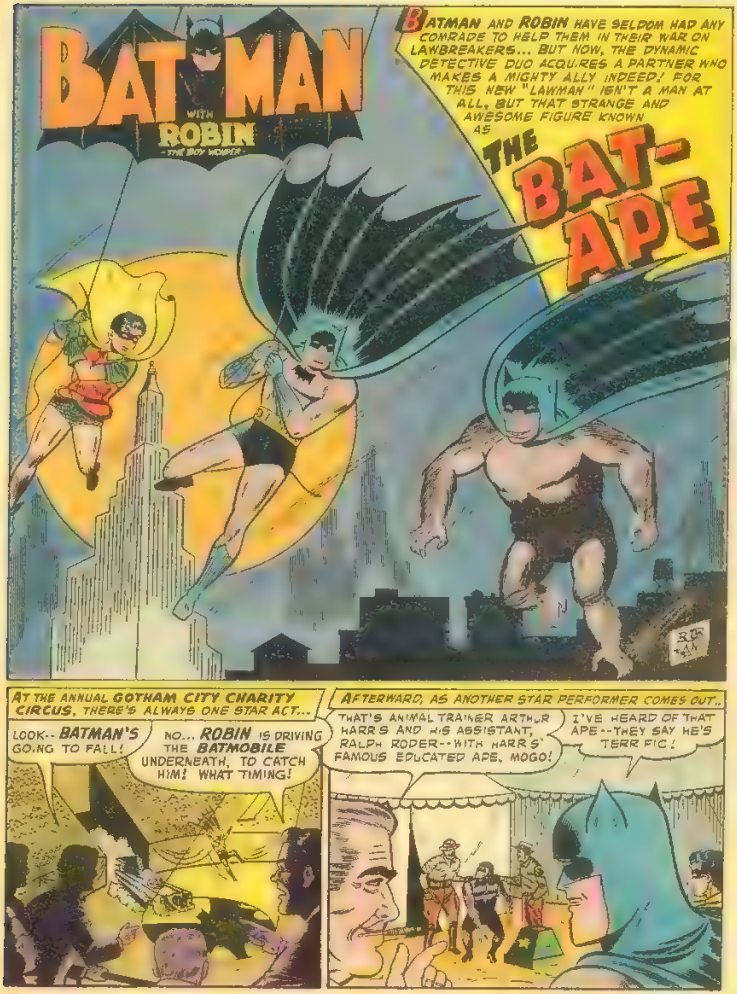
"It was sure smart of Dales not to try to stop that car on a crowded street. Innocent passersby might have been hurt or killed by the shooting!"

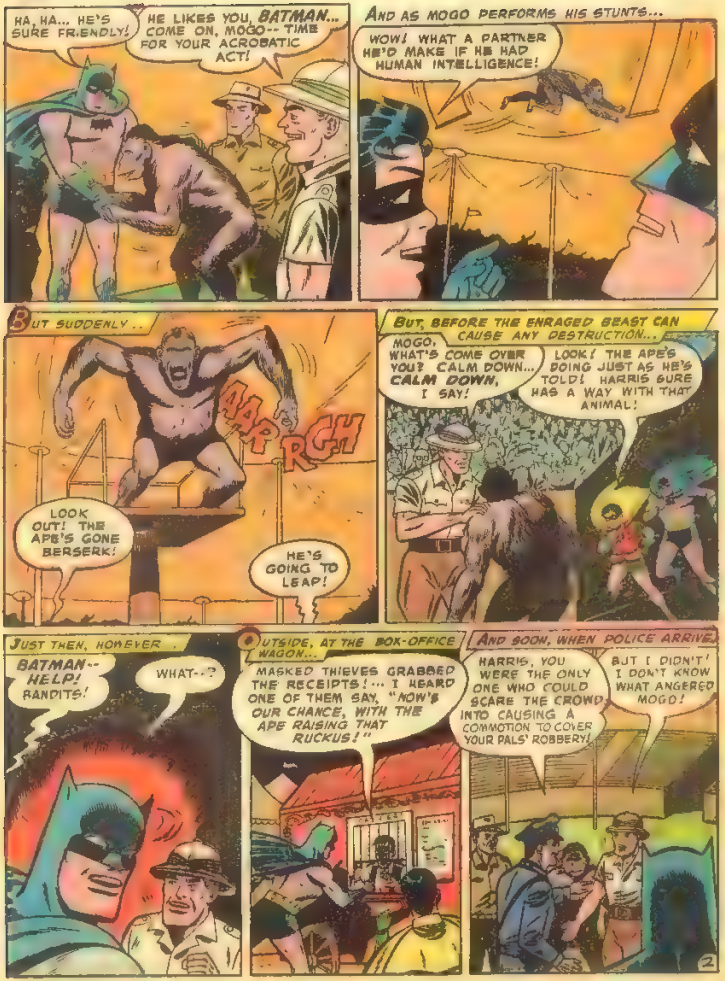
"You were the smart one," countered Dales. "You were the one who realized that the captured driver was *signaling S.O.S.* with his braking lights!"

"Oh, that was nothing for me!" said Green, "after all, I should know that—you see, I used to be a radio operator!"

It was at this point that the captain entered the conversation. "Exactly, Roy—it's no trick for a man trained in a particular line of work to be good at it. That's why you're so good at your regular job—because you've had so many years of experience at it!"

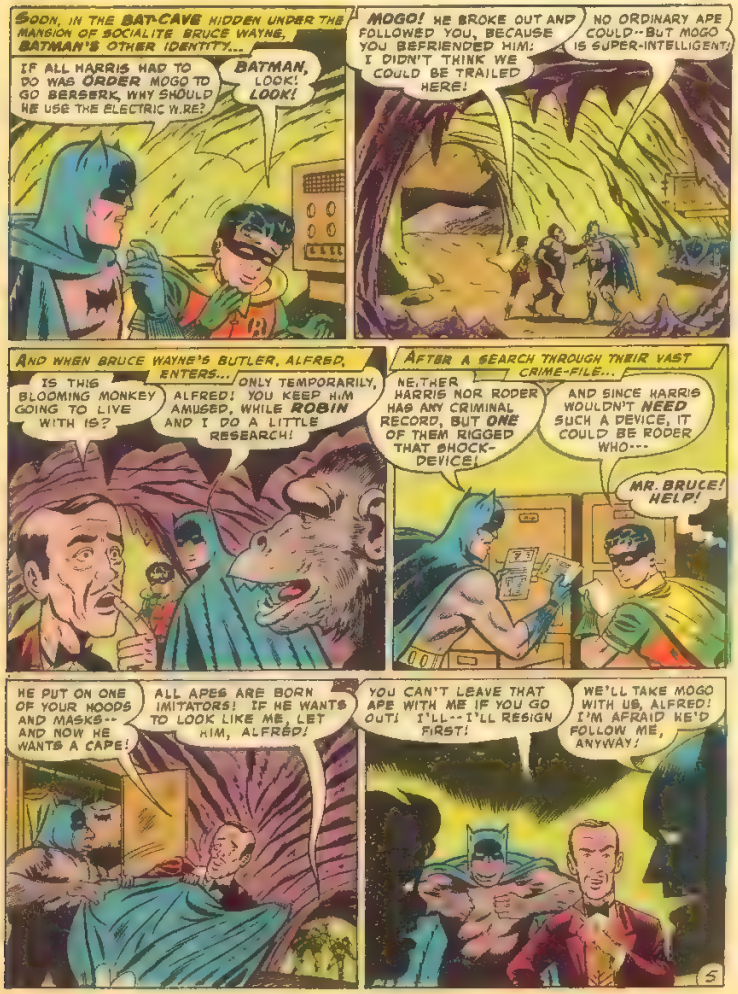
Green smiled. "Guess you're right, Captain! And, by the way, mind canceling that request for another job? My chances of using my shipboard radio experience to detect S.O.S. signals again are probably a million-to-one. In my regular job, I call upon that experience every single day!"


BATMAN WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE SELDOM HAD ANY COMRADE TO HELP THEM IN THEIR WAR ON LAWBREAKERS... BUT NOW, THE DYNAMIC DETECTIVE DUO ACQUIRES A PARTNER WHO MAKES A MIGHTY ALLY INDEED! FOR THIS NEW "LAWMAN" ISN'T A MAN AT ALL, BUT THAT STRANGE AND AWESOME FIGURE KNOWN AS
THE BAT-APE
AT THE ANNUAL GOTHAM CITY CHARITY CIRCUS, THERE'S ALWAYS ONE STAR ACT...
LOOK-- BATMAN'S GOING TO FALL!
NO... ROBIN IS DRIVING THE BATMOBILE UNDERNEATH, TO CATCH HIM! WHAT TIMING!
AFTERWARD, AS ANOTHER STAR PERFORMER COMES OUT..
THAT'S ANIMAL TRAINER ARTHUR HARRIS AND HIS ASSISTANT, RALPH RODER--WITH HARRIS' FAMOUS EDUCATED APE, MOGO!
I'VE HEARD OF THAT APE--THEY SAY HE'S TERRIFIC!

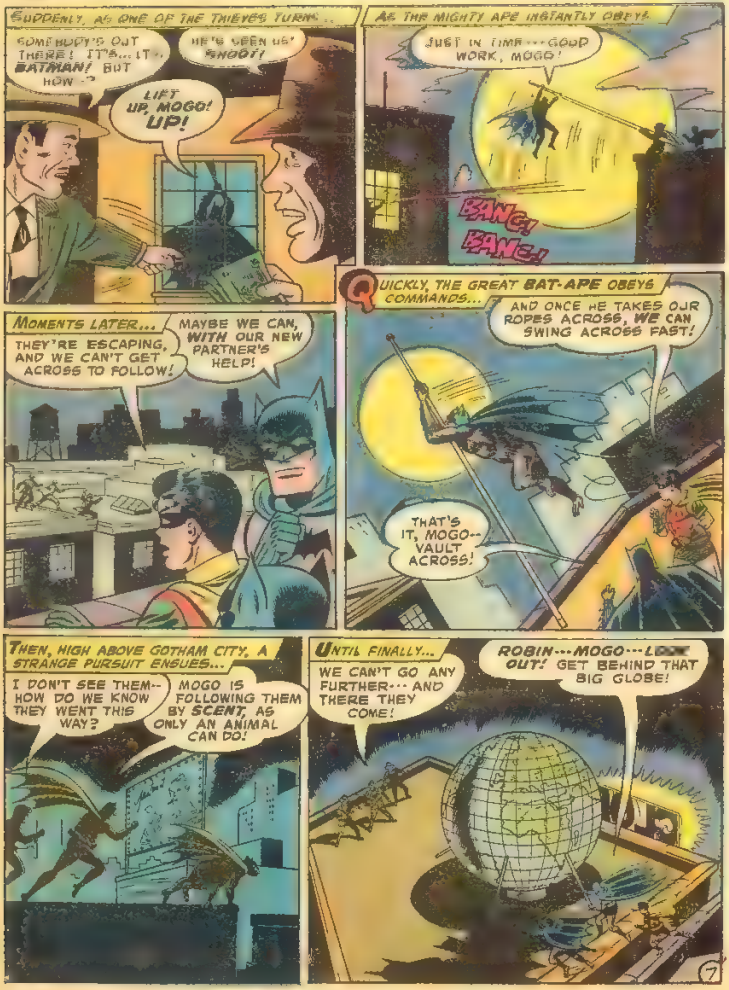

HA, HA... HE'S SURE FRIENDLY!
HE LIKES YOU, BATMAN... COME ON, MOGO-- TIME FOR YOUR ACROBATIC ACT!
AND AS MOGO PERFORMS HIS STUNTS...
WOW! WHAT A PARTNER HE'D MAKE IF HE HAD HUMAN INTELLIGENCE!
BUT SUDDENLY..
HARRGH
LOOK OUT! THE APE'S GONE BERSERK!
HE'S GOING TO LEAP!
BUT, BEFORE THE ENRAGED BEAST CAN CAUSE ANY DESTRUCTION...
MOGO, WHAT'S COME OVER YOU? CALM DOWN... CALM DOWN, I SAY!
LOOK! THE APE'S DOING JUST AS HE'S TOLD! HARRIS SURE HAS A WAY WITH THAT ANIMAL!
JUST THEN, HOWEVER..
BATMAN-- HELP! BANDITS!
WHAT--?
OUTSIDE, AT THE BOX-OFFICE WAGON...
MASKED THIEVES GRABBED THE RECEIPTS!... I HEARD ONE OF THEM SAY, "NOW'S OUR CHANCE, WITH THE APE RAISING THAT RUCKUS!"
AND SOON, WHEN POLICE ARRIVE...
HARRIS, YOU WERE THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD SCARE THE CROWD INTO CAUSING A COMMOTION TO COVER YOUR PALS' ROBBERY!
BUT I DIDN'T! I DON'T KNOW WHAT ANGERED MOGO!
2

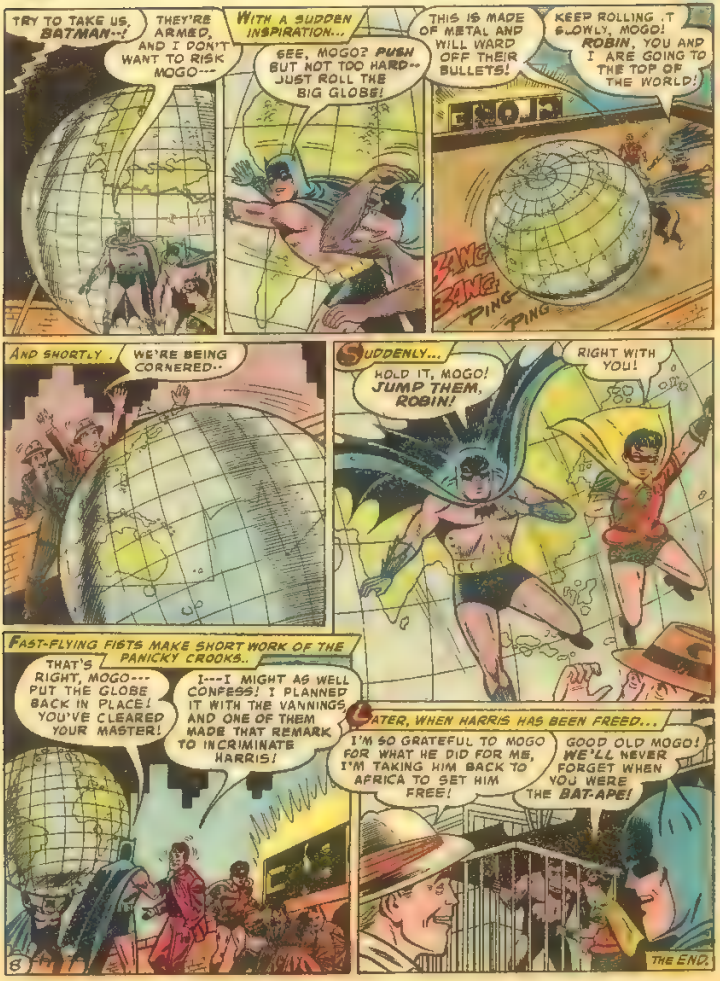
IT'S TOO COINCIDENTAL! WE'LL HAVE TO HOLD YOU ON SUSPICION TILL WE INVESTIGATE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF MOGO, MR. HARRIS, UNTIL YOU CLEAR YOURSELF AND RETURN!
TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM, ROPER!.. NO, MOGO, YOU CAN'T COME WITH ME THIS TIME! GO HOME WITH RODER!
POOR MOGO LOOKS VERY UNHAPPY!
AFTER THE OTHERS HAVE LEFT...
BATMAN, WE SHOULD BE LOOKING FOR THOSE THIEVES--
HM. IF MOGO WENT BERSERK AT HARRIS' ORDERS, WHY DID HE DO SO ONLY WHEN HE REACHED THAT HIGH PLATFORM? LET'S TAKE A LOOK--
ROBIN--DON'T TOUCH IT! AN ELECTRIC WIRE IS CONNECTED TO THE METAL PLATFORM, TO PRODUCE A SHOCK!
THEN THAT'S WHY MOGO WENT INTO A RAGE--ONLY HE USED THIS SPECIAL PLATFORM!
MINUTES LATER...
WE'LL FIND OUT FROM HARRIS' ASSISTANT, RODER, WHO COULD HAVE RIGGED THAT WIRE!
IT WAS A CUNNING WAY TO START A PANIC, ALL RIGHT!
AT THE TRAINER'S HOME, OUTSIDE GOTHAM CITY...
I--I WAS AFRAID HE'D GO BERSERK AGAIN, THAT'S WHY I PUT HIM IN THIS STRONGER CAGE!
IT'S TOO SMALL! PUT HIM BACK IN HIS REGULAR CAGE, AND TREAT HIM WELL AS HARRIS ORDERED YOU!
3

SHORTLY
THAT'S BETTER, ISN'T IT, MOGO?
I WANT TO KNOW WHO RIGGED THOSE SPECIAL PLATFORMS!
WHY, MR. HARRIS ALWAYS RIGS THEM HIMSELF--TO MAKE SURE THEY'RE STRONG ENOUGH FOR MOGO!
AS THE BATMAN FINISHES HIS QUESTIONING...
YES, I SAW MR HARRIS CONFERRING WITH STRANGERS RECENTLY--BUT I DON'T KNOW WHO THEY WERE!
WE'LL TRY TO FIND OUT! IN THE MEANTIME, YOU TREAT MOGO WELL, RODER!
BUT AS BATMAN DRIVES AWAY, POWERFUL EMOTIONS SEIZE THE MIGHTY APE
...WHICH DRIVE HIM TO ESCAPE...
AND AS NIGHT FALLS, MOGO FOLLOWS HIS NEW FRIEND, BATMAN!
RODER'S INFORMATION SEEMS TO CLINCH THE CASE AGAINST HARRIS, BATMAN!
SEEMS TO, YES---BUT THERE'S ONE THING WRONG WITH THAT!
4


SOON, IN THE BAT-CAVE HIDDEN UNDER THE MANSION OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE, BATMAN'S OTHER IDENTITY...
IF ALL HARRIS HAD TO DO WAS ORDER MOGO TO GO BERSERK, WHY SHOULD HE USE THE ELECTRIC WIRE?
BATMAN, LOOK! LOOK!
MOGO! HE BROKE OUT AND FOLLOWED YOU, BECAUSE YOU BEFRIENDED HIM! I DIDN'T THINK WE COULD BE TRAILED HERE!
NO ORDINARY APE COULD--BUT MOGO IS SUPER-INTELLIGENT!
AND WHEN BRUCE WAYNE'S BUTLER, ALFRED, ENTERS...
IS THIS BLOOMING MONKEY GOING TO LIVE WITH US?
ONLY TEMPORARILY, ALFRED! YOU KEEP HIM AMUSED, WHILE ROBIN AND I DO A LITTLE RESEARCH!
AFTER A SEARCH THROUGH THEIR VAST CRIME-FILE...
NEITHER HARRIS NOR RODER HAS ANY CRIMINAL RECORD, BUT ONE OF THEM RIGGED THAT SHOCK-DEVICE!
AND SINCE HARRIS WOULDN'T NEED SUCH A DEVICE, IT COULD BE RODER WHO---
MR. BRUCE! HELP!
HE PUT ON ONE OF YOUR HOODS AND MASKS-- AND NOW HE WANTS A CAPE!
ALL APES ARE BORN IMITATORS! IF HE WANTS TO LOOK LIKE ME, LET HIM, ALFRED!
YOU CAN'T LEAVE THAT APE WITH ME IF YOU GO OUT! I'LL--I'LL RESIGN FIRST!
WE'LL TAKE MOGO WITH US, ALFRED! I'M AFRAID HE'D FOLLOW ME, ANYWAY!

MOGO, IN THAT COSTUME YOU'RE A REAL BAT-APE!
WE'RE GOING TO WATCH RODER-- IF HE WAS TIED IN WITH THE THIEVES, HE'S BOUND TO CONTACT THEM FOR HIS SHARE OF THE LOOT!
AND A STRANGE, NEW DYNAMIC TRIO KEEPS WATCHFUL VIGIL, UNTIL...
RODER'S GOING NOW, BATMAN-- TOWARDS GOTHAM CITY!
WE'LL TRAIL HIM-- BUT HE COULD BE MERELY GOING TO REPORT MOGO'S ESCAPE!
BUT THE TRAIL LEADS TO...
THAT WAREHOUSE! RODER WENT INTO IT, AND THERE'S A LIGHT UP THERE!
WE'LL GO UP ON THE ROOF OF THE OTHER WARE-HOUSE AND SEE WHAT WE CAN!
THERE'S RODER, TALKING TO SOMEONE! IF WE COULD ONLY GET CLOSER AND LISTEN--- BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO HOOK OUR ROPES ON!
HM, MAYBE THERE IS A WAY TO GET ACROSS---
THAT'S IT, MOGO--LIFT THE FLAGPOLE OUT OF ITS SOCKET! THEN LOWER IT SO I CAN GRAB THE OTHER END!
SECONDS LATER, AT BATMAN'S COMMAND...
RODER'S TALKING TO THE VANNING BROTHERS--AND THEY'RE SPLITTING A BIG SUM OF MONEY!


SUDDENLY, AS ONE OF THE THIEVES TURNS...
SOMEBODY'S OUT THERE! IT'S...IT'S BATMAN! BUT HOW--?
HE'S SEEN US! SHOOT!
LIFT UP, MOGO! UP!
AS THE MIGHTY APE INSTANTLY OBEYS...
JUST IN TIME---GOOD WORK, MOGO!
BANG!
BANG!
QUICKLY, THE GREAT BAT-APE OBEYS COMMANDS...
AND ONCE HE TAKES OUR ROPES ACROSS, WE CAN SWING ACROSS FAST!
THAT'S IT, MOGO--VAULT ACROSS!
MOMENTS LATER...
THEY'RE ESCAPING, AND WE CAN'T GET ACROSS TO FOLLOW!
MAYBE WE CAN, WITH OUR NEW PARTNER'S HELP!
THEN, HIGH ABOVE GOTHAM CITY, A STRANGE PURSUIT ENSUES...
I DON'T SEE THEM--HOW DO WE KNOW THEY WENT THIS WAY?
MOGO IS FOLLOWING THEM BY SCENT, AS ONLY AN ANIMAL CAN DO!
UNTIL FINALLY...
WE CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER--- AND THERE THEY COME!
ROBIN---MOGO---LOOK OUT! GET BEHIND THAT BIG GLOBE!
7


TRY TO TAKE US, BATMAN--!
THEY'RE ARMED, AND I DON'T WANT TO RISK MOGO--
WITH A SUDDEN INSPIRATION...
SEE, MOGO? PUSH BUT NOT TOO HARD-- JUST ROLL THE BIG GLOBE!
THIS IS MADE OF METAL AND WILL WARD OFF THEIR BULLETS!
KEEP ROLLING IT SLOWLY, MOGO! ROBIN, YOU AND I ARE GOING TO THE TOP OF THE WORLD!
BANG BANG! PING PING
AND SHORTLY..
WE'RE BEING CORNERED--
SUDDENLY...
HOLD IT, MOGO! JUMP THEM, ROBIN!
RIGHT WITH YOU!
FAST-FLYING FISTS MAKE SHORT WORK OF THE PANICKY CROOKS..
THAT'S RIGHT, MOGO--- PUT THE GLOBE BACK IN PLACE! YOU'VE CLEARED YOUR MASTER!
I---I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS! I PLANNED IT WITH THE VANNINGS AND ONE OF THEM MADE THAT REMARK TO INCRIMINATE HARRIS!
LATER, WHEN HARRIS HAS BEEN FREED...
I'M SO GRATEFUL TO MOGO FOR WHAT HE DID FOR ME, I'M TAKING HIM BACK TO AFRICA TO SET HIM FREE!
GOOD OLD MOGO! WE'LL NEVER FORGET WHEN YOU WERE THE BAT-APE!
THE END.

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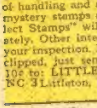

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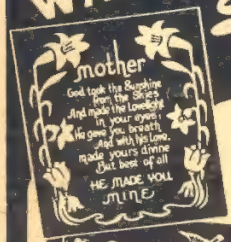

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP $4.00

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HERE'S ALL YOU DO!

It's easy to earn these valuable prizes when you become a member of the Junior Sales Club. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING! Selling these lovely AS Occasion Cards is amazingly easy because they would cost much more if sold in a store. You sell each box for the low bargain price of only $1.25. All your friends, relatives, and neighbors will be anxious to buy such fine cards — in fact many members earn a prize in only one day. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY EVEN KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE, 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL! The first thing you do is pick out the prize you want. Then, simply fill out the coupon with your name and address and indicate whether you want 12 or 20 boxes. (If prize requires more than 20 boxes, start off with 20 boxes.) We send your cards on credit because WE TRUST YOU. You have 30 days to sell your cards. The J.S.C.A. Club Plan is quick and easy! MAIL YOUR COUPON NOW.

JUNIOR SALES CLUB of AMERICA, Springfield 1, Mass.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

JUNIOR SALES CLUB OF AMERICA
SPRINGFIELD 1, MASS. **DEPT. NC-1**

Enroll me as a member of the J.S.C.A. and send to me AT ONCE, FREE Membership Card, FREE Prize Catalog, complete details on how to get valuable prizes and a supply of All Occasion Card boxes to sell as checked below:

☐ 12 BOXES ☐ 20 BOXES

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Parent's Signature _____